

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

Socialism is a science, not a sentiment. It deals with the principles which govern the relations of men in industry.

It is surprising how little the majority of Australians know about Socialism.

The reason is that they take no trouble to find out what it is, but allow the daily press to think for them.

Most people feel that modern conditions are rotten. They long for a change, and would like to help to bring it about, but they do not realise that Socialism is just the movement they are wanting.

Patience and persistence will win the day against misrepresentation and misunderstanding.

The attack on prejudice must be pushed home. People who have prejudices frequently get angry when they are shown that their opinions are erroneous. Yet these errors must be removed before there can be right thinking and proper action.

Speak to your fellow-slave about these things. Get him interested in the movement for his own emancipation.

Capitalism is a murderous system. It puts gold before the life of the workers. Every year many thousands lay down their lives on the altars of mammon just for a temporary living wage.

Capitalism is a perfect system to capitalists, who fairly beam with contentment. The only fly in their honey is the growth of Socialism, and the shadow of a great change.

Wars, rumours of wars, murder, robbery, strife, bloodshed, and cruelty of the worst kind are the direct result of the tactics of the owners of money and the means of production. These horrors greet the eye of the student at every turn to-day. Still the greedy game of grab goes on, and will go on until the workers think for themselves, and become class-conscious.

Sir Munro Ferguson has arrived to act as the central figure-head of capitalism in Australia. The press is telling what a wonder he is, but there is really little in him. He knows nothing of Australia, only what he has picked up within the last few weeks. Before he left England, he inquired, like Lord Denman did, what kind of a job it was, and was told, as Lord Denman was, that attending the races was most of his duty.

Dr. Purdy, city health officer, of Sydney, has reported to Paddington Council that he found many workmen's dwellings in the municipality with "bad ventilation, falling ceilings, rising damp, rotting wall-papers and boards, and unsafe verandahs. Some of the places were so bad that the baths, instead of being of metal, had leaking wooden bottoms." The owners of these shums are the fat patriots who rave about Socialism destroying the home and confiscating the savings of the industrious property owners.

Two policemen made a haul in Sydney Domain on the morning of May 19. They arrested several male derelicts who were sleeping out. Seeing that jobs, houses and lodging are so scarce in the city, and that numerous confidence men are engaged in bringing more people from Europe, the question may well be asked if the wrong parties were not arrested. To arrest and punish the victims of a system deliberately planned by crooks in high places is surely a miscarriage of justice. But the bottom dog always gets it under Capitalism.

Residents of Drummoyne, Sydney, are finding the nightly drilling of conscript boys an intolerable nuisance. Mr. Moore, hon. secretary of the local Progress Association, stated recently that the officer who drilled the lads "seemed to take them mostly up against somebody's front fence and shout



The Larger Outlook.

out the orders." The cadet band also created a disturbance. It never occurs to a swashbuckler that anything connected with his mania can be a nuisance to others.

Two army bullies of Berlin, Germany, broke into a dormitory of recruits recently and held a seance. They forced one recruit to kneel naked on a table, and another to climb a cupboard and sing a hymn. As a result of the ceremony, six recruits had to go into a hospital for repairs, several of them suffering from sword cuts. The two lunatics were let off with sentences of three and six weeks. Some day such fellows will be sent to an insane asylum, which is really the proper place for all military maniacs.

"The ideal of the Socialist was that everything should be regulated by Government interference from the first cough in the morning to the last snore at night."—Premier Watt, Victoria. Behold with what little wisdom a Liberal Premier gets along! "The rich ought to be glad to pay income and super taxes, if only as a cheap price to buy off social revolution."—Lord George. A candid confession that the Government will stave off the revolution if the rich will find the money.

It cost Great Britain £8000 for every Boer shot in the South African war, and British bloodsuckers will draw interest, until the revolution comes, on the total cost of the shooting. What a fine system capitalism is for warmongers!

Fisher, Hughes, Pearce, and Co. will soon be looking for some way of escape from the charge that they were responsible for conscription in Australia. Unionists in N.S.W. and Victoria are beginning to throw rocks at the system, and there are good indications that some of the missiles are well aimed. As a sample, some of the resolutions recently passed by the Victorian Labor Council may be cited. Among other things the Council resolved:—

"That no trainee be compelled to make up time lost through illness."

"That all drills, except camps, be on Saturday mornings, and no deduction of pay by employer."

"All trainees to have full power to publicly ventilate their grievances."

"No court-martial in time of peace; and decisions of court-martial in time of war to be subject to review by civil court."

"No employment of forces against strikers."

Senator Pearce, late Minister for Defence, appears to have taken the hint from the above, for he is going to move: "That the gag on free speech be removed"; "That the military grip on the schools be released"; "That conscientious objectors be no longer placed in cells"; "That the citizen

forces shall consist of citizens who have votes." Not a bad beginning of the end.

"Can you not amend the Defence Act so as to get rid of the barbarous magistrates who are a disgrace to the country?" A question asked by Senator Rae of the Defence Minister, Senator Millen.

The Pope gave an audience not long ago to 300 British bluejackets, and expressed his pleasure at seeing the men, who, he said, "spread civilisation all over the world." Hitherto, the Church has always claimed that its priests and missionaries spread civilisation; but it, seemingly, is now sharing the honours with King George's gunners.

A sum of £200,000 was raised in Great Britain last year for Foreign Missions; this in a land where twelve millions are always short of food indicates a queer notion of the real meaning of what the Nazarene carpenter taught and stood for.

Since we started to draw attention to the immense sums left at death by clericals, local papers seem disinclined to furnish any information on the point, but in Britain they are not so reticent. There, we find that Rev. H. Shepherd left a hoard valued at £78,638; Rev. William Pope, £7,287; Rev. G. Stanley, £7,108. The faithful should pray for these men, for it is very difficult for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, and more difficult for a rich man to get through St. Peter's wicket.

The Krupp family is paying £430,000 as its share of the German war levy. They will get most of it back again in profits on gun-making.

A bill has been introduced in the British House of Commons to prohibit traffic in titles. It may be described as a measure to keep hon. members honest. It is sure to meet with strong opposition.

In his report on the military forces, General Sir Ian Hamilton says the ultimate cost will be twice as large as Lord Kitchener's estimate. This will scare the Liberals in the camps of Fisher and Cook.

The "great" General praised the "enthusiasm of the officers and the keenness of the boys. The boys are certainly keen. They were keen enough to turn their backs when the great military adventurer addressed them on blood and glory.

Forged ten-pound banknotes were in circulation in New Zealand last week. They are said to be excellent counterfeits. The country already had a counterfeit Liberal Party, and a counterfeit Social Democratic Party, and a counterfeit industrial system.

Liebknecht is continuing his attack upon

Krupps, the great gun making firm, in which the Kaiser is a large shareholder. In a recent speech in the Reichstag, he declared that many high officers in the army and navy, and many officials in the Diplomatic service, are personally interested in Krupps and ship-building and armour-plate firms. The Minister for War replied, and deplored the injury that was being done to Krupps by such statements, but he failed to answer the solid mass of evidence addressed by Liebknecht, who showed that an international ring exists with its headquarters in England.

Lord Welby, who was once at the head of the British Treasury Department, declared in a recent speech: "We are in the hands of an organisation of thieves and swindlers. They are politicians, manufacturers of armaments, and all of them are anxious for unlimited expenditure; all go on inventing scares to terrify the public, and to terrify the Ministers of the Crown." And the worst of it is, when once a scare is invented, it seems impossible to destroy it. Our own Japanese scare is a fine example of the vitality of such things, and there is unlimited money behind it to keep it going.

The editor and five contributors of the Italian Socialist paper, "Avanti," have been charged with inciting "class hatred and armed rebellion, with defamation of the army, and with insulting the King's majesty." The trial took place at the Criminal Court in Milan, and at its close the editor, addressing the jury, said: "I do not beg for an acquittal, and I am not afraid to go to gaol. If, however, you decide to acquit, do not do so because you expect that I shall cease from publishing similar articles in the future, for I assure you that in future I shall criticise similar actions in the same way."

N.S.W. Labor Government started out in 1910 to cure some of the evils which workers suffer from. Amongst others were land-monopoly, rackrenting, and robbery by land-jobbers. The result has been somewhat remarkable as the certified figures of a firm of landjobbers amply testify. In 1909 the profits of the firm were £3942, and for 15 months ending March 1913 they were £54,033. Between 1904 and 1909 the profits of the firm were £25,123. When the Labor Government came to emancipate the workers, the profits of this firm of leeches ran up to £115,213 in four and three-quarter years. The firm also has land which independent valuers say is worth £52,000 more than it cost the firm, so that if it is sold the profits will be £52,000 more. Ten years ago the capital of the concern was only £5000, and the profit has been made by getting between the land and those who wanted to use it.

An American who has been investigating social problems in China, says: "When I arrived in China, I found a strong, virile, Socialist movement. The party had forty representatives in Parliament, and had branches all over the country. The biggest theatres in Shanghai failed to accommodate the thousands who came to hear Socialists speak. There were over 200 groups in as many cities, made up of eager young students. The best works of the European Socialists were translated and scattered broadcast all over the land." The phenomenal spread of Socialism caused the utmost alarm amongst the exploiters, and on their behalf Yuan Shai Khai, the president, issued a proclamation against Socialism and Socialists. When the proclamation proved ineffective, stronger measures were resorted to, and "no one," says Harding, the writer above referred to, "will be able to estimate with any degree of accuracy the number of Socialists who were shot, and otherwise put to death, after Yuan Shai Khai had seized the reins of power." A general slaughter of Socialists appears to have been ordered, and ten thousand were slain, as the officials say, "as a matter of precaution." Still, the Socialist movement grows in China apace, and the authorities are finding that the more they repress and murder the more is their rule hated and despised. The scarlet standard has been hoisted over cities and towns, and once it is hoisted the exploiting class are doomed to know no more peace until their final extinction.

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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

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The land frauds, postal steals, and Indian graft all cry out in condemnation of private ownership of capital, the source and inspiration of all the political corruption that, like a pestilence, blights the land.—Debs.

Unionists and the Class Struggle.

We have received a four-page tract issued by H. E. Langridge, of North Fitzroy, Victoria.

Our readers will remember Mr. Langridge as the writer of an article or two which appeared in the "I.S." a few months ago, and which were designed to emphasise the folly of trade unionists sending members of the employing class to represent them in Parliament.

He is still working at his idea, and the tract now being circulated amongst the unionists of Australia may be taken as an indication of the progress he and others are making towards the realisation of their object, which, in brief, is the exclusion of employers from the Labor Party.

Socialists who have since Marx's time pointed to the class struggle as an undeniable fact, will see in this effort of trade unionists the fruition of some of their teaching.

They will hail the new movement as an indication that the unionist is beginning to see that there is a class struggle, and that it is the height of folly to fight the capitalist class on the industrial field whilst electing its members to Parliament to represent the workers' interests.

The writers of this paper have constantly denounced and exposed the so-called Labor Party as a bogus organisation dominated by small employers and boodlers, and at last we have the satisfaction of seeing a full coming endorsement and acceptance of the view so often emphasised by us and as often denounced by sham laborites and political fakirs.

The circular issued by Mr. Langridge contains proposals for the alteration of the constitution of the Labor Party, and such phrases as "employers in the Labor Party!" "Exclusion (not expulsion) essential from Party (not movement)!" "All History condemns Employers! Suicidal to continue trying more!" are plentifully strewn through its pages.

On the front page there is reproduced a telling cartoon from the Sydney "Worker" of June 1, 1910, showing how "Capital is not leaving the country," but is "joining the Labor Leagues." It is surely the irony of fate which has since compelled the "Worker" to defend the League and its present Parliamentary representatives.

The circular shows that the idea of class representation is steadily growing. At each annual conference of the Labor Party in Victoria the vote in favor of the exclusion of employers has grown since 1910. In 1910 the vote in favor was 23 per cent.; in 1911 it was 29; 1912, 38; 1914, 39 per cent.

Of this growth, "Liberty and Progress," the organ of the Australian Employers' Federation, said in December last:—

"There is a great diversity of opinion among Trades Hallites as to the advisability of allowing employers to continue to take part in their movement. At each (Victorian) annual Labor Congress a motion is proposed to expel them. It is always lost. But it is noticed that the majority is getting smaller every year, and those who favor the inclusion of employers in the ranks of Labor are beginning to feel a little fearful of the future. As for the employers concerned, they know on which side their bread is buttered."

That the "employers concerned know on which side their bread is buttered" is sufficiently demonstrated by the vote in favor of their exclusion being defeated at each conference since 1910. But the time is coming when even William Mug will cease to vote for his enemies, and that coming is indicated by the growing vote in favor of the exclusion of employers from the Labor Party.

In N.S.W. several big unions are considering the advisability of withdrawing from the Political Labor League and forming a trade union political party in which only wage-earners shall be eligible as Parliamentary representatives. So that in this State and in Victoria we may expect to see important developments very soon.

Possibly it may take a great deal more agitation and education to get the average unionist to organise on class lines on the political field, but economic forces and the hoodling and backsliding of the small employers in the Labor Party will help to open his eyes and hasten the day when he will decide to put his trust in his own class and in himself. When that time comes he will be within measurable distance of our position. He will be ready then to take another step forward and accept Marxian economics as his guide. He will rally to the clarion call of "Workers of the World, Unite."

WHAT MANUFACTURERS WANT.

In the growing complexities of business we want our people to have character and judgment, and we want harmony, not discord, between individual and collective interests. We manufacturers won't have daily dawdlers, neither shall we remain satisfied to be shackled by one-sided industrial laws. Britishers will never stand sectional laws, and I would remind some of the militants of both sides that it is folly to lay out money in the purchase of repentance.—Mr. H. E. Pratten, President of the Chamber of Manufacturers.

What the manufacturers seem to want, then, is a working-class with just sufficient "character and judgment" to enable them to live in harmony with their employers. Their views would then coincide with those of their masters. They would abhor the slow worker and the dawdler, and admire the speeder-up. They would also admire industrial laws which penalised strikers, but didn't fine the employers so much for mere breaches of awards.

WAGES BOARDS NOT WANTED.

"The wages of rural workers have gone up 100 per cent. in the last ten years. Their hours are often shorter, for they don't begin as early. Their work is not as good. We have to pay that much more for less and worse work." This, in brief, is the opinion of Mr. W. J. Cartwright, Temora, one of the best farmers in Australia. Yet the Labor press and the union agitator who depends on strikes for a living try to drive down the throats of the community that the rural worker is a poor, underpaid, overworked, shockingly-sweated creature! Mr. Holman, as Premier, has promised wages boards for the country. Yet, on the word of Mr. Cartwright, there is no trouble with the farm hands. Under conditions as they are, if the wages boards are forced on the country it will be the farmer who will be sweated and the farm hand who will ride the high horse. It will be a mad gallop to disaster, agriculturally.—"Sydney Stock and Station Journal."

The employers and their press usually demand that industrial troubles shall be submitted to Arbitration Courts and Wages Boards, but here is a case in which they fight against having wages boards forced upon them. They say in effect: "We know we are getting the worst of it—wages having gone up 100 per cent. for fewer hours and worse work—but we'll be hanged if we'll submit to arbitration, because we know that if we do the farmer will be sweated while the farm hand rides the high horse." It's a curious view, and so contradictory, that the presumption is warranted that the rural workers' lot is not so prosperous as it is said to be.

CAPITALIST ECONOMICS.

As soon as wages are artificially inflated, "pass it on" becomes an inevitable policy. One workman pays for another workman's

increase. The short-sighted view of the unions is that by obtaining these increases they reduce the profits of the companies paying them. They are encouraged in this by the fact that the president of the Arbitration Court seems to hold the same opinion. If this be the case, then the Court has taken up the position that it is its function to decrease the earning capacity of invested money. This may bring about a grave economic situation, certain to result in disaster to the workers, whose welfare is bound up in the free use of capital. To those who cherish the momentary advantage, the cheapening of money and the enhancement of wages may seem a triumph, or at least something to be viewed with equanimity, but they will suffer by the inevitable recoil from this tinkering with the laws of trade.—Melbourne "Argus."

What the "Argus" hides is the fact that when prices are artificially inflated the cost of living goes up, and the workers, whose actual wages are reduced, commence to fight to get them up to the subsistence level again. The "short-sighted" unionist does not understand the matter thoroughly, but he knows more about it than the "Argus" does, because he knows when the purchasing power of his wages falls. The worker is interested in the free use of the necessary tools of production, but the earning capacity of invested money is another matter. He is interested in the free use of all the means of production, but not in the welfare of their owners, whose grasping capacity he is directly interested in limiting. The "earning capacity" of the owners of invested money is a myth. They simply earn nothing but collar as much as they can.

WHAT MUST PREVAIL.

It must be evident that the strike mania will have soon to be effectively checked, for the patience of the general public is fast becoming exhausted. And history teaches that the revolutionists will not succeed once the community is fully aroused to the insanity and recklessness of the illegal "holiday-makers." As Mr. Hughes puts it, either law or force must prevail, but that inadequately depicts the situation. What must prevail eventually is "law backed by force," for militant trade unionists must be taught that contempt for the law will shortly bring about consequences disastrous to themselves.—Brisbane "Daily Mail."

Queensland already has a law against strikes. It has also a Baton King like Cahill to bludgeon strikers, but the "Mail" evidently thinks these are inadequate, and has its eye upon the boy conscripts. During the Brisbane Tramway strike, the Government and the press of Queensland demanded that the conscript army should be used against the strikers, and the "Mail" has seemingly never ceased to regret that the demand was not acceded to.

CHRISTIAN CUSTOMS.

Papua natives, according to Dr. Gerald Sharp, the Bishop of the country, don't thrive on Christian customs. "It has been found," says the Bishop, "that when a New Guinea boy begins to buy singlets, and coats, and trousers, and to wear them, he degenerates physically and morally." So the wower who is shocked at the sight of Chidley would be horrified in Papua, where in future, instead of telling the native to go and put his trousers on, the missionary will be compelled to tell him to keep them off. Wowers did the Australian native a lot of harm by forcing him to wear the unhealthy European dress, for it made him susceptible to European diseases, and caused his body to lose its resistive power. Generally speaking, our method of "saving the heathen" is about the shortest way of exterminating him.

N.S.W. Premier Holman attended the Sydney Labor Council on May 21, and delivered a catalogue of promises. He said he intended to "enter new regions of reform," the old ones probably being either worn out or all accomplished. Amongst the new ventures promised will be a State Ironworks. This probably is a kind of shadow cast by a coming event—the purchase of Hoskins' Lithgow establishment. There is also to be a State Flour Mill, and a State Fish Market, and a 44-hour week for workers. If the new establishments are bought with loan money, and then run by a gent named Griffith, there will be stirring times ahead for the Government and its employees. The Government will have to satisfy the interest gourmands, and compel its wage-slaves to keep their backs bent. There will be similar troubles to those we have seen on the railways, in the State brickworks, at the Redfern tunnel, and the State timber yards. According to the press, Holman's little list of seventeen promises met with a cool reception, and perhaps it is time that unionists were tired of the system of leg-pulling practised by Labor Governments.

On the Lookout.

One of the finest fights ever witnessed in the Federal House took place recently. Many prominent Liberal and Labor members fought strenuously with pillows and blankets to save their country.

The P.L.L. has decided to strike a levy of 1/- on every member of a union affiliated with it to support the Labor candidates in the coming Federal campaign. Time was when every man in a Christian country had to go to Church every Sunday, and to profess to believe everything the parson said, in order to escape the stocks. Now, any man who wishes to earn a living is to profess he believes in Hughesisms and Fishery, and to pay shillings to swell the funds which enable "Labor" members to live in ease and luxury. When will the workers refuse to be blackmailed? When will they claim the liberty to support only the political ideas they believe in?

The president of the Railway Workers and General Laborers' Association, Mr. Rosser, together with a few others in the Labor Party, who have not been able to get into the Legislative Council, want to form a new Trades Union Party. Of course, they are to be the leaders in this Labor Party No. 2.

Scene, Arbitration Court, Melbourne, hearing plaint of Federated Felt Hatting Employees' Union:

Eugene M. Cohan, felt hatter: "I work 34 hours 10 minutes a week on an average, and my average weekly earnings are £7 4s."

Mr. Justice Powers: "Is my hearing correct?" (Laughter.)

The learned judge perhaps was comparing the £50 a week, which is the ordinary wages of the judging class, with the modest sum of £4.

A Meat Trust Commission has been appointed by the Cook Government to find out how much money a Justice and his attendant lawyers can make out of proceedings, which may ultimately compel the trust to change its name, and thus provide raw material for further court inquiries with further lawyers' fees.

Dr. Hadlam, preaching on miracles in St. Andrew's Cathedral, assured his audience that he believed in all the miracles of the Testaments, including the miracle of the Virgin Birth, although he was modest enough to admit that "there was no direct proof." No doubt another verdict on circumstantial evidence.

"What better theme, beyond actual Christianity, could be better utilised by an eloquent preacher for improving the mental, moral, and physical spirit of young soldiers of the Empire than that of Empire Day? A sacrifice of self for God and the Empire!" (Soldier in the "Daily Telegraph.") I have not been able to find out whether God was an Imperial Englishman by birth or by naturalisation.

A postmistress, who was before the court for stealing 4/- to pay a doctor's bill, stated that her yearly wage was £30. This is a kind of State Socialism favoured by Laborites and Liberals.

Properties in Sydney show an increased value upon a rental basis of £504,203, and upon the unimproved value basis of £3,049,567, since the assessment three years ago, according to the Sydney City Budget, 1914. That indicates the pace of increase in the burden the rent-payer has to shoulder.

H. C.

"For I repeat, the excellence of the social state does not lie in the fulness with which wealth is produced and accumulated, but in the fact that it is so distributed as to give the largest comfort and the widest hope to the general mass of those whose continued efforts constitute the present industry of the nation and the abiding prospect of its future well-being."—Prof. Thorold Rogers: "Work and Wages."

"Between robbery and monopoly the difference seems very great, but it consists of two things, both of which are quantitative only. They are the rudeness and illegality of the former, as contrasted with the civility and the legality of the latter. The principle of a procedure is not changed by mollifying the method. The motive is the same."—Ward, "Dynamic Sociology."

"The mark of a barbarian is not the language he speaks, nor the deity he worships. It is his rude intellectual development, his narrow range of views, his rough treatment of others. Everything that distinguishes a savage from a civilized man can be directly or indirectly traced to the differences of education."—Ward: "Dynamic Sociology."

A war hero indicates a barbarous condition of the race; and when all shall be civilized, they who know and love the most will be held to be the greatest and the best.

—Spanking.

The Trusts.

WILL THEY AWAKEN THE MUGS?

Labor's Scream and Liberal Piffle.

(By "Dominicus.")

Mr. Joe Cook is going to deal with the trusts. Who does he think he is? Is he any relation to the guy that put the verse in universe, and the wool in Woolloomooloo?

That organ of graft, unionism, and peanut stall capitalism, the "Worker," cries out that Australia is invaded. The American Meat Trust is in. It is almost as terrible as the nightmare invasion of hordes of brown men from Japan, with hair on their teeth, with guns (the boss' guns) in their hands, and English built battleships to ferry them across. Pity the poor little capitalist. He is in for a bad time of it.

So Mr. Cook is going to deal with the trusts. Mr. Fisher is also going to deal with the trusts, and what are trusts going to do? Well, they are just going to "deal" with the Liberal-Labor crowd, and when it comes to dealing it out, the trusts will be found to carry knock-out drops in each hand. They will deal it out in straight lefts and heavy right swings, as the American steel trust (which is now erecting enormous steel works at Newcastle, and where much Government money is being spent to prepare the ground for them) has dealt it out to the New South Wales Labor Party. Yes, the trusts will deal with the politicians.

And now what is a trust, and by what freak of fancy have the mugs, the poor common working-stiffs of Australia, come to believe that it is a menace to them? A trust is a huge aggregation of capital. It is a great machine, created to organise and control industry, and to carry on production more efficiently than it could possibly be carried on under petty capitalism. It is a powerful, progressive, scientific social factor, which is organising the new social order within the shell of old. It is production on a social scale, and not on a peanut stall scale. It is the most wonderful machine of the age. The trust is 2000 years ahead of Jesus Christ, and its office boys and factory girls operate machines which at the push of a button perform miracles which would stagger Him. Jesus Christ walked upon the water, but the trust is building ocean liners, which will carry the Sea of Galilee for a swimming bath, and the Mountain of Olives for a palm cafe. The small capitalist of the Labor-crowder combine believes in Scriptural miracles, but not in industrial ones. Let us pray for the poor little capitalist.

Now what has the common mug, the poor working stiff, got that the trust will rob him of? Marx says that the workers have only their chains to lose. Will the trust rob the poor mugs of their chains? Yes, it will eventually, and that is what all the scream of the Labor politicians is about. Labor politicians may for a while hang on as the paid puppets of the greater capitalism but the trust organisation is too near to Socialism, and the social revolution looms large through the haze of its smoke-belching chimneys. The class struggle becomes too sharp and clearly defined to allow of any platform legerdemain. The political shyster and the graft union leader find themselves confronted with the awful menace of having to get work. The placid bovine creature of labor quits the church and develops a marked tendency to come on to the street, with bombs in his hands and Browning pistols in his pockets. The bogey of national defence flees with straw in its hair before the march of a polyglot horde of factory workers. Turk and Bulgarian, Boer and Briton, French and German, Russian and Japanese march hand in hand through the factory gates, singing the Red Flag, and the "national army" is compelled to reveal its true character and purpose on the battlefields of labor. Moreover, the giant trust eats up those stalwart yeomen of the Labor Party, the petty traders, as a Muscovy duck gobbles up bully-frogs. Let us weep for the poor little capitalist.

Is the small exploiter any less an exploiter than the big exploiter? Is wage slavery any less wage slavery in petty shop and factories than in giant mills and factories? Are the slaves freer when the number of masters is large? What is the social function of the trust? It performs a higher function than ten thousand petty grasping, parochial-minded capitalists. It organises, it concentrates, it unites, it solidifies, it blots out international boundaries. It builds railways which link the continents, it builds steamers like the "Imperator" and "Britannic," which transport whole townships in one voyage, it invents the labor-saving machine which answers for all time the petty quibbler who queries, "Who will do the dirty work under Socialism?"

It—the glorious, the powerful, the revolutionary trust—it does the dirty work of capitalism, and in its wake of blood and plunder, of fortunes shattered and families scattered, of workers maimed and killed, of traditions torn up, of marriage ties dissolved and homes broken up arises the glorious fabric of the Socialist Commonwealth. It is the one great power under capitalism that can, and does, make for Socialism.

The bandits are coming, hurrah! hurrah! They gather for plunder from near and far.

They seek for your gold, and they ask for your life.

They'll steal your fair daughter and ravish your wife.

Your innocent babes they will chain in the mill.

And they'll loot every cent in the Government till.

The gods in your temples they'll tear from the wall.

And in one mighty blaze they'll set fire to them all.

From your mind the old dope of religion they'll chase.

They'll jeer at your priests and fling gold in their face.

And they'll show the brute system in all its vile shame.

Till even the mugs will revolt at its name.

The trusts are coming! Let them come.

To hell with the small capitalists.

Australia has up to now been the paradise or something of the kind of the small trader. Workers, who know the shame and squalor of Sydney and Melbourne's slums and brothels, know that it has also been quite a hell for thousands of the working class. The small traders and craft unionists have found their political expression in the Labor Party, the big capitalists in the Liberal Party. The small traders in the Labor Party are genuinely alarmed at the menace of the trust, the grafting union official knows that it spells industrial unionism and the loss of his job. The Liberals make a pious pretence of doing something, but the big capitalists behind the Liberal Party protests verbosely that all they want is to be left alone. The Labor Party proposes as a remedy the Servile State (an industrial dividend and interest paying bureaucracy), and the Liberals propose—nothing in particular. Meanwhile the Socialists calmly await the development of the system, and with it the awakening of the Australian proletariat to the final struggle for the overthrow of wage slavery. We are not here to tinker with palliatives. The trust means revolution, and we know it. Poor, weary, toil-burdened mugs of Australia, you are in for the time of your lives. You will be awakened from your sleep, and the cobwebs will be brushed from your brains. You will be whisked by the hair of the head around the place till you begin to wonder whether you have been jarred loose from the planet and sent careering down the Milky Way with the butt end of a comet in the slack of your pants. The mountain of superstition is too heavy for your poor weary shoulders—you will be dragged from under it. We preach in vain. William Mug, hard of head and dull of brain, good friend of the boss and right royal voter for the snivelling wowsery party of petty capitalism, the facts will teach you. There is a strenuous time ahead of you. Let us weep—with joy for William Mug.

And again, I say, as I have said before.

Joe Cook promises a royal commission, or something, to deal with the trusts. Who does he think he is. Is he the guy that put the Pitt in Pitt Street, and patted the tango bosom of the Milky Way?

The coal miners of Australia, whose lives are menaced by the presence of coal dust in the mines, are becoming tired of waiting for the political bounders of the Labor Party or its Arbitration Court machinery to do something for them. At the conference of the Federated Mining Employees' Association, held in Melbourne on May 20, it was resolved that a defence levy of 3/6 per member be struck immediately, and that if the arbitration case did not come on within a month, the association should take other methods of redressing grievances. Mr. J. J. Mahoney (Tas.) said that in Tasmania men were becoming restive, and if they did not get to court shortly, he thought that neither Federal, State, nor branch officers would be able to hold them in check. How much more consideration are the coal miners of N.S.W. receiving at the hands of a Labor Government than they are from the Liberal Governments elsewhere?

"The point at which knowledge will cease to make a man a better wage-earner may be soon reached; but the point at which it will cease to make him a better and a happier man will never be reached."
—Creighton: "Thoughts on Education."

A Woman's Letter.

Church and State. Ah! there's the rub. One cannot exist without the other. The Church might do without the State, that is, if she were as she ought to be, but the State cannot do without the Church. When the State has a particular job on, and some dust has to be thrown in the eyes of the people, then the aid of holy Church is called in, and priests and parsons may be heard declaiming against the sins of the unrighteous, i.e., the working class. The sins of commission, and of omission, which the working class are guilty of, is enough to make all good Churchmen weep, to say nothing of angels.

A certain divine has been admonishing the working class to love their betters, and to be sure and keep their cradles full, because their good and kind masters require a lot of baby soldiers to protect their property, and the good Book tells us that when God made Adam and Eve he said to them, "Increase and multiply, and fill the earth." And so they did, and some parts of the earth are so full that the people are being pushed over the edge; they have no standing room. Then the money bugs rub their fat hands, and say, "This is as it ought to be." We have plenty of material to shoot at, so we must fix up a war. We shall combine pleasure and profit. Shooting hungry men and women is better fun than shooting wild animals, and not half so dangerous. We can hire other half-starved creatures to do the shooting for us, and then the band begins to play. Then we see eloquent articles in the press about the glory of defending our country. In the pulpits, eminent, learned, and, of course, Christian divines, are to be heard urging fathers to leave their helpless children, the children that these divines have told them they should bring into the world, for what? To be left to the tender mercies of the State, after the State has ordered their father to be shot like a dog. Then the children will be reared by the State, and in time they will be mangled in mines, gaoled as strikers, or sold into slavery on State farms. But never mind, fill your cradles. Dr. Kelly says you must, and he ought to know. Of course, it does not matter whether your cupboard is full; that is a mere detail. The cradle is the thing, and so the Church and the State are allies, and when the people were up in arms against the infamous Conscription Act, Andy Fisher and Danny Man Hughes put their heads together, and said, "Let us give them a baby bonus, it will not be any use to them, but it will keep their mouths shut." And it did, poor blind fools.

When wily politicians go stumping the country in search of votes, then will be seen the priest and the parson backing their own particular favourite. Do they care for the principles of the man they urge the people to vote for? Not a scrap; it is Church and State. The priest has the power to turn water into wine, but the State has the power to turn blood into money, and it takes money and lots of it to build churches, it takes money and plenty of it to pay fat salaries to fat priests and slimy parsons. When the Churches are becoming empty, the Church appeals to the State, and the State makes laws to suit the parsons, tram fares are raised on Sundays and holidays, so that the worker may not enjoy the sunshine that is supposed to have been made by the God that the parsons are supposed to worship. These slimy and oily humbugs who are so ready with their advice when it suits them, these men who, by their education and higher attainments, should lead and guide the people for their good, do they do so? Never!

When a man has reached almost the highest dignity that the Church can bestow, when he should have the intelligence that a scholarly education confers, when that man has lived the allotted span, and should be thinking of higher things, one would think that he would have another message to give to people less favoured than himself, than to "fill your cradles." The cradles are to be filled with living children, children with souls to be saved, according to Dr. Kelly's belief, children with bodies to be nourished. Will the venerable and reverend gentleman dare to say that it is right or proper to bring children into the world when there is not the wherewithal to provide for them? I say it is a crime; such clap-trap is quite out of place from a man who should be a teacher and guide to the people. What is to become of the poor mother? Of course she can go into one of the maternity homes which exist under the patronage of Dr. Kelly, and if the mother dies, the poor little helpless mite will be taken into one of the foundling homes of which Dr. Kelly is so fond of laying the foundation stones. The future life and welfare of the child does not trouble this eminent sophist. There must be children to fill the schools that Dr. Kelly is so fond of building, but Dr. Kelly forgets that this is an age of strikes, and there's nothing wrong with a birth

To the Unattached and Wavering.

Are you waiting toiling brother,
Till the victory is won,
Are you watching from a distance,
While the others battle on,
Are you waiting for the moment
That you know is sure to come,
When the Cause will be triumphant
And its safe to bang your drum?

You can see the Party growing,
And you know that it is right,
But you feel that it is easier
And safer not to fight.
You believe in Socialism,
And the brotherhood of man,
But you know it is unpopular
To oppose the present plan.

You are critical—the paper
And the speakers do not please,
So you'd rather rest in comfort
And enjoy a life of ease,
But when the paper's bigger
And the speakers are refined,
Then, of course, you'll reconsider it
And, may-be, change your mind.

You are sure that those who argue
Human nature cannot change,
To admit of Socialism,
Mentally are very strange,
But they're in the best positions,
And at present rule the roost,
So you'll wait a little longer
Ere you give the Cause a boost.

When we get the bosses going,
And the wealthy on the run,
And you see the battle's likely
By the comrades to be won,
Then you'll rush into the movement
You will hurry to get in
Just to tell us how you battled
When you saw that we would win.

You have suffered from the system,
You have toiled and sorrowed long,
You have felt that this existence
Is a mean and horrid wrong,
But you waited for the coming
Of a bright and better day,
When the better class of people
Would decide to lead the way.

In the church you often listened
To a preacher who would teach
The submission of the toiler
To the thirsty human leech,
And you felt that he was lying
When he said that in a grove
God had placed you and forbidden
From out of it to move.

Yet you'd rather be submissive,
And continue to endure,
Than appear discontented
And inclined to seek a cure,
For you know it is distasteful
For the boss upon your back
When he sees that you are seeking
To get off the beaten track.

You are quite convinced its wicked
That each field and mine and mill
Should be owned by greedy pirates,
Who with gold their coffers fill,
And you vow that when its altered
And production is for all,
You will be with us forever
Whatever may befall.

You admit that many an evil
That defiles the land to-day,
Is the product of the system
That we hope to sweep away,
And you promise that if ever
We succeed in our design
You will never in the future
Let your earnestness decline.

So you're waiting toiling brother,
Till the victory is won,
And the Cause begins to prosper,
And the opposition's done,
Then you'll rush into the movement
On the grand triumphal day,
And you'll tell us how you battled
In the thickest of the fray.

—THE CYNIC.

In the future society the private ownership of natural resources by individuals will be regarded with the same distaste with which we today regard the ownership of one man by another.—MARR.

A new society founded on industrial peace and forethought, bearing with it its own ethics, aiming at a new and higher life for all men, has received the general name of Socialism, and it is my firm belief that it is destined to supersede the old order of things founded on industrial war, and to be the next step in the progress of humanity.—WILLIAM MORRIS.

I wish men to be free, as much from mobs as Kings—from you as me.—Byron.

Society in every State is a blessing, but Government, even in its best state, is but a necessary evil; in its worst state, an intolerable one. The trade of governing has been monopolised by the most ignorant and the most rascally individuals of mankind.—THOMAS PAINE.

strike. Dr. Kelly's Master said, "suffer little children to come unto me," he did not say they were to be starved, or put into maternity homes, he was to take them to his bosom and make them happy, that is the way I take it, but I am afraid Dr. Kelly reads the scriptures through a camera. Let him wipe the mists from his eyes, and try and see things with a clearer vision. Let him realise that the lives of human beings are of more importance than the building of churches, and that it is not his province to urge people to fill their cradles, so that there will be more people to support.

Church and State,
EILEEN BAWN.

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

This paper is owned and published by Socialist working men.
It has no dividends to pay and no one is trying to make a profit out of it.
It is a revolutionary and not a reformist paper.

It has a keen sense of humor and takes the liberty of making fun of all shams and humbugs.

It has no respect for what most people call respectable.

It is frank, arrogant, impertinent, and dogmatic in searching for true causes.

It hits dogma and coercion as hard as it can.

It prints and publishes what is too naked and true for a money-making press to print.

It is a paper which says what is unpalatable and does what it pleases without conciliating anybody, not even its readers.

There is a need for such a publication in Australia.

Help us to find those who need it.
Yearly 4/- Half-yearly 2/-

The Church and the Worker.

The old trick of deceiving the faithful flock by a complete reversal of facts is still being worked by the Rev. Horace Crotty, whose last Sunday's sermon, as reported in the "Daily Telegraph" of the 11th inst., affords a striking example of the length he will go in distorting historical truth. Here is one of the reverend's wise utterances:—

"The Christian Church throughout her history has been the nursing mother of democracy, and again and again in the Middle Ages has stood as the champion of popular right against the tyranny of oligarchies and the kings. . . . But in a city (Sydney) where the Rationalists' lie was raised they were concerned to remind their people that democracy needed a Christian sustenance."

We do not need to read much history to deride that claim. It is substantiated by a thousand reliable sources that the condition of the workers during the Middle Ages (when Feudalism, Serfdom, and "The Grace of God" ruled) was pitiable indeed. All the Church ever did was to assure the poor that they will have a hundredfold reward in heaven for their poverty in this world. Not only did the Church uphold slavery, but some of their prelates and high dignitaries were the strongest champions against any emancipation of the slaves and strongly opposed liberation in Parliament, justifying their attitude by Bible passages. This well-known historical fact, however, does not prevent a thick-skinned clergyman from contending that the Christian Church, "throughout her history" has been the "nursing mother of democracy." Here it is manifest that the "lying" is not on the part of the Rationalists.

I think it is high time that the monstrous untruths promulgated by clergymen (on days when Rationalists are debarred from speaking and correcting them in public) be nailed down definitely, and the real object of these new social pretensions of the Church be explained. Why are the clergy now in need of the working man? Because the working man has turned his back on the Church, justly realising her essential undemocracy and falsehood, and seeing in her his bitterest enemy.

There is no getting away from the fact that Capitalism and Church are nearly related to one another, the former helping the Church financially, and the Church returning the favour by keeping the people in superstition and darkness in order that they may so much the easier be fleeced by the capitalist. But nowadays the worker protests against being robbed by either Church or capitalist, and fights them both. If, however, the question be raised whether the capitalist or the Church is the more dangerous foe, I am inclined to reply with great emphasis: The CHURCH all the time.

F. R. P. JONAS.

"Marx, it is true, perceived that it was with Socialism that history would really begin; yet history now hastens beyond his pen, beyond his powers of perception or language. We glimpse the approach upon the forces which the Socialist movement has released, of human conditions that may well be termed beatific. There are western Socialists who would say that the human mind is in the midst of a new exfoliation; men of India would call it a new etherisation; the early Christian, were he here, would proclaim a new descent of the Holy Ghost. But whatever definition we use, or if we use none at all, we cannot escape the sense and the passion and the peril, the knowledge and the joy and the travail, of the tremendous and transcendent change we are inwardly and outwardly undergoing. We are already appreciably transfigured by it; and soon shall the news of it be upon Pentecostal tongues, and in music such as man has never heard, and in common deeds diviner than divinest dreams. And in a little while, in a few decades, one or two or four hundred years, the change will have been precipitated, the promise will have been fulfilled, and all things will have passed into the keeping of the expanded soul. Another and a different

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE,
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

Administration Council meets on Saturday, May 30. Branches are urged to send delegates.
J. W. ROCHE,
General Secretary.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

The branch business meeting was held at Headquarters, 115 Goulburn St., on Thursday, May 21, when important business was transacted and new members added to the roll of rebels.

All comrades are urged to make themselves financial before the end of the present quarter, June 30.

Nominations of candidates to fill the offices of Branch Secretary, Treasurer, Literature Secretary, and Trustees, are hereby called for, same to be in Secretary's hands on or before the next meeting which will be held at Headquarters, 115 Goulburn Street, on June 4. The elections will take place on June 18. Don't forget to be present.

The meeting in the Domain on Sunday May 24, was addressed by Coms. Rutherford, Nelson, and Glover (the latter from the N.Z. Socialist Party.) Com. Foran acted as Chairman in an able manner. In the evening fine meetings were held in Park St. speakers Coms. Foran and Healy. In Market-St. the speakers were Slade, Grant, and Mrs. Paul. Papers all sold out and a few patriotic Empire-day barrackers drunk with fervour and love for their Empire hauled over the coals. Whilst Mrs. Paul was speaking an enterprising young hump of the law demonstrated the freedom of the British Empire by ordering our comrade to stop. This was not done so the "Bhoj in Blue" produced a note book and inscribed therein the name and address of our comrade. If there is another free-speech fight looming ahead depend upon it we will fight. So roll up next Sunday night in Market-St. and watch events.

DOMAIN LECTURES.

Sunday May 31, D. Healy.
Subject, The War in Mexico and Wars of Modern times.
Sunday June 7, Mrs. Paul.
Subject, The Right to be Happy.
Questions and criticism invited.
Luke Jones, Sec.

NEWTOWN.

The Newtown branch held three successful meetings last week-end. On Friday night Lewis, Page, and Kilburn held a meeting at Campsie. On Sat. a good meeting was held at Newtown bridge at which Slade, Jackson, McCormick, Healy, and Kilburn officiated. On Sunday night Jackson, Page, and Kilburn put the need for Socialism attractively and convincingly.

Next Friday night we want all comrades and friends who can to roll up to our Campsie meeting. Make for where you hear the Salvarmy and the band performing, and you will find our meeting place. We commence when the Army stops its heavenly racket.

On Monday night, June 1, the new meeting room will be opened. Comrades of all revolutionary bodies are invited to be Present, also all sympathisers and opponents. The room is a large one and is situated at 41 Enmore Road, Newtown, two doors from Station street.

W. J. PAGE, Secretary.

The "International Socialist" depends entirely upon those who have the will and desire to serve the movement. With their aid, its power for future good is beyond computation: without it, its publication must soon cease and its mission fail. That being so, all who desire to aid the movement should help the "International" in any way they can. Everyone who sends in subs., or donations to the maintenance fund helps the paper's circulation while it does battle against the enemies of the workers. The most unassuming and modest comrade can help to overthrow capitalism and hasten the day when the exploitation of the worker by parasitic profit-mongers shall be no more.

race of men, splendid alike in strength and gentleness, will walk the earth and climb the sky, bearing down the soul's constrictions and frontiers, even unto the ramparts around the throne of life. Man shall sit upon the throne; he shall hold the keys of his kingdom; he will make his universe his home, the house of his heart's desire, shaping it according to the will that love has begotten within him, and founding it upon the truth wherewith love has made him free."—George D. Herron.

TOWNSVILLE.

Comrade W. Jackson is going strong here. At a recent meeting of the local Council a letter was read from Jackson asking for permission to speak on the Beach on Sunday evenings. The Inspector of Police had determined that he should not speak at any street corner in Townsville, and he appealed to the Council for a permit.

Alderman Ogden moved that Mr. Jackson be permitted to speak in any public park, including the beach, which was a park. This motion provoked a lively discussion, which was fully reported in the "Townsville Daily Bulletin." Jackson was strongly championed in the Council by several aldermen, who bore testimony to the good qualities he possesses as a speaker. In the end an amendment was carried in favor of granting a permit subject to certain conditions. Jackson is having tremendous audiences, and Townsville is being shaken up as never before. His win over the Inspector will serve as a well-merited snub to that worthy and those behind him.

BRISBANE.

Very few replies have been received by the Free Speech Committee in answer to the circular sent out a few weeks ago calling for support to be given the Demonstration of May 31st. The painters and bakers are favourable. The iron-workers, wharf labourers and carpenters have turned the Committee down. The argument against militant action is that nothing but a few broken skulls will come of it, whereas if we only wait (Gawd 'elp us) until the Labor Party is returned to power we shall get all we want by constitutional and peaceful means. (You're getting all you want down in New South, aren't you?) The beautiful but sadly pathetic simplicity of faith displayed by the Labor mollusc penetrates our sensitive soul. Fain would "we fold our tents like the Arabs and silently steal away"—get away from it ere the anodyne of parliamentary inaction puts us to sleep.

Should fate be propitious, Rudolph, Quinton and myself intend visiting Vienna. Being penniless, we don't expect to travel first-class, still we hope to reach Vienna by some class or no class in time for the Congress.

The Bakers' Union are putting up a great fight for day baking. They do not intend to compromise like Sydney has done, but they are out for the hours between 8 a.m. and 6 p.m. Twenty master bakers have given way, and in all probability the rest will "sky the towel" this week. Comrades Read, Rudolph, Henry, Millard, and McCarthy have rendered yeoman service in the fight, and their action has been the means of opening the eyes of not a few of the operatives. We expect that several will join the party shortly.

Com. Andy Anderson lectured last Sunday night on the "Mission of the Working Class." We hope to carry on these lectures throughout the winter and if possible procure a larger hall for the purpose.

F.S. FUND.

Please Acknowledge £82 9 9
Carl Erikhardt 0 10 0
Lund, Lund and Lammner 0 15 0

£83 14 9
Yours, Struggling,
GORDON BROWN.

THANKS.

To the Melbourne Branch A.S.P., and Members of the Carters' and Drivers' Union.

Dear Comrade:

I wish to convey to members and friends of the above my sincere thanks for the financial assistance which they have rendered me during my late illness. Had it not been for such assistance I should have been placed in a very embarrassing position financially. I may say that I am at work again, and almost feeling myself again. Thanking the members of the above organisations again and wishing them continued progress.

I remain, for revolt,

M. LAZARUS.

6 Waterloo-st., Carlton,
18/5/14.

PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

Amount Previously Acknowledged £3 16s. 8d.
Subscriber, per D. Healy, 1s. 1d. Club £3. Collected at Club Socialists, 3d. G.W. 1s. G.A. Brown, 10s. Marquett, 4s. A. McInnes, 3s. D. Healy, 4s. A. Hilder, 2s.—Total £14, 19s., 11d.

SUB CARDS SOLD.

Wagner 2, Hilder 6, Leonhardt 10, Brisbane Branch 12, Lyke Jones 2, C. Healy 1, W. R. Satter 3, O. Pill 5.

OTHER SUBS RECEIVED.

Chas. Wynter 1s, J. L. Cohen 1s, A. Thomas 4s, W. R. Satter 1s, J. H. Crompton 1s, H. Felstead 5s, T. J. Collins 4s, W. Jackson 13s.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

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Ancient Lowly, The, Vol. II, C. Osborne	8 0
Capital, Vol. I, Karl Marx	8 0
Capital, Vol. II, Karl Marx	8 0
Capital, Vol. III, Karl Marx	8 0
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O. BLANC, Secretary.

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